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STANDARD OF QUALITY

50 YEARS

THE LEADERS

— FOR SALE BY —

N.D. Phelps Co., Barre, Vt.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Knot That Remained Tied.

(Original.)

The finger of coming winter had touched the trees and daubed the surface of the river and path that led along its bank with spots of yellow, crimson and brown. One day larger than the rest, a splash of white—a girl's parasol—mingled not inharmoniously with the variegated leaves. Beneath was a still larger dab of pearl, beside which walked a long streak of gray. Nature is a wonderful painter, and on this occasion she laid on the colors with all the recklessness of a demented impressionist.

"It's very beautiful," she said, "but I don't like to see it. It reminds me that in a few weeks I shall be back in town."

"You have the advantage of the few weeks. I shall go tomorrow."

"And you're not coming up again?"

"Not this season."

"Oh, dear! Why must pleasures end? I've had a delightful summer."

"Why more delightful than any other summer?"

"I don't know."

"Then I can't give a reason for you. I've been up here only this one summer. I can't compare it with others."

"You've been up four times this season."

"You mean a dozen."

"A dozen? I thought it was only four. But your visits have been very short, only two or three days each."

He glanced sideways into her face, while she looked away at the river, sprinkled with the fallen leaves.

"You seem sad," he remarked.

"Autumn is a sad season. Besides, having had so pleasant a summer, it is especially sad to be reminded that it is ended."

"My summer has been just the reverse."

She turned and looked at him inquiringly with her brown eyes.

"Yes," he went on, cutting a sunbeam with his cane, "I've been bothered."

Lowering her eyes, she noticed that her shoestring was untied. She paused and put out her foot, and when she stooped and tied it.

"And what has bothered you?" she asked languidly.

"Do you see those leaves drifting on the surface of the river?"

"Yes. Aren't they pretty?"

"They have no power of their own. It's all in the current. Where it takes them they go. That red one, for instance, will drift on till it reaches the mill; then it will either swirl down the flume or sail on to the dam and pitch down on to the rocks below."

"Poor little leaf!"

He gave her a quick glance, then asked, "Do you follow me?"

"Follow you? I'm following the leaf. I'm very much interested in the poor thing. Perhaps some fisher maiden in a boat may be captivated by its rich color, take it in and clasp it to her breast."

"The leaf, as I said, is either drawn into the mill race or goes over the dam."

"But the fisher maiden—will she go into the race or over the dam too?"

"Hm. That's the most distressing feature. The fisher maiden in trying to save the fellow—I mean the leaf—may bring about her own discomfiture."

"Is she very near the dam?"

"On the verge."

"I thought you said it might be the same."

"It doesn't matter which it is," impatiently.

"Well, if she's on the verge it seems to me it's too late for her to save herself. She'll have to go over."

This was not all that he had been angling for. The question remained. Would the fisher maiden go over the dam with pleasure? So he said:

"That would be hard on her. It would have been much better for her to have left the leaf to perish."

"Rather she should not have been caught by its brilliant color."

This was getting nearer to the point. He looked down for inspiration—lovers are not apt to look up for it—as to his next move and noticed that her refractory shoestring was again trailing in the dust.

"If you will go and sit on that rock down there under those drooping trees I can get at it better."

He descended a bank, and she sat down on the rock, putting out a well shaped foot, contriving to let a bit of lingerie show under the edge of her skirt. He knelt before her and took the shoestrings in his fingers.

"This time," she said, "try to tie a knot that will not come unloosed."

"I wish I could."

"Would you like me to find a man who can?"

"I know one who can tie a knot that would suit me exactly."

"Who?"

"The bishop."

He gave a quick glance about him, while her own glance flitted everywhere, resting on nothing, like a frightened bird. Then he drew her face down and kissed her.

This time it suited her purpose to be awake.

An hour later, when they returned to the house, she was dragging a shoestring covered with dust. He had been too preoccupied to finish that job. But the bishop tied a better knot in due time.

F. A. MITCHEL.

The Corporal Got a Chill Too.

The captain tells a story which runs something like this: In camp one morning the first sergeant reported that Private B. had a chill. "Is it a serious one?" asked the captain. "Well, sir, I don't know just how serious it is, but it's a big one, for it seems to be all over him, and he weighs 200 pounds."

On seeing him the captain found him looking rather blue and instructed the first sergeant to send him to the surgeon in charge of a corporal.

Soon after breakfast the captain saw the corporal and asked him how the man was getting on. "Oh, he's all right now," was the reply. "I took him up to the hospital tent, and when I saw what kind of medicine the doctor gave him I had a chill too."

Army and Navy Life.

BOOKBINDERS ON STRIKE

Quit Work in Several Large Cities

NOT MANY OUT IN BOSTON

Men Demand an Eight-Hour Day and Closed Shop—Chicago Expects a Long Struggle—The Employers Are Firm.

New York, Oct. 2.—The demand for an eight-hour day by the bookbinders belonging to the International Brotherhood of Binders, has been generally conceded to by employers throughout the city, and the strike order, issued to the bookbinders yesterday affected only four shops, which declined to meet the demand. President Glocking of the International Brotherhood said that employers in thirty-two cities had granted the demand for the eight-hour day, but that strikes had been called in Chicago, Philadelphia and Boston to enforce the acceptance of the demand. Only a few bookbinders are affected by the strike order here. In Chicago, however, the men in several large printing establishments struck yesterday. The proprietors of the large concerns declare they will not concede the demands of the men, and present indications are for a long struggle. The printing pressmen in several concerns are also out for an eight-hour day. The Minneapolis union yesterday also declared a strike in an effort to secure an eight-hour day and closed shops. About twenty firms are affected.

A Few Out in Boston.

Boston, Oct. 2.—A few bookbinders and bookstamper in Boston and its vicinity struck yesterday morning to enforce their demand for an eight-hour day. About half a dozen firms which have not yet adopted the eight-hour schedule are involved; but some of them are only slightly affected. Some of their employees did not report for duty yesterday morning. One firm anticipated the event by discharging last week those who were expected to strike yesterday morning.

210 Strike in Norwood.

Norwood, Oct. 2.—Following a mass meeting in Village Hall yesterday, 210 bookbinders employed in the Fleming and J. M. Plimpton plants here struck for an eight-hour day. The strikers do not insist on a closed shop or an increase in wages, the matter of hours being the only point in dispute.

WHOLE CLUB WAS CONVERTED TO AFFINITY IDEA

Established Clique Discovered in New York, All Followers of Artist Earle.

New York, Oct. 2.—Hard upon the heels of the furor created by the Earle "affinity" case, there develops the fact that Ferdinand Pinney Earle, far from being alone in his belief, is only one of an established clique in the city. Among the three hundred members of the Sunrise club, a socialistic organization, whose members are nearly all identified in some way with the Rand School of Social Science, are anywhere from 50 to 100 men and women who are converts to the peculiar views of the marriage relation so sensationally advanced by the artist.

Lucien C. Walker of No. 244 West One Hundred and Forty-third street is the secretary of the Sunrise club. He has written a number of pamphlets advancing his views. Regarding the Earle incident in particular he said Monday: "If Mr. Earle had not made public a matter of his private affairs he would not have been subjected to subsequent annoyance, abuse and assault. But here his flamboyance ends and that of the press and public begins."

"The existence of a child or children alone gives society any reason for interference, and then only if there is good reason for anticipating neglect and suffering. There was no such reason in this case."

"These two persons, a man and a woman, who presumably were capable of self-direction, agreed to go separate ways. This was their business. It was no concern of the press, the clergy, the law or their neighbors. The presence of another woman does not, in equity, in the least complicate the case."

"The affair remains still the business strictly of the persons immediately concerned."

"If love between the sexes is right and proper under any circumstances, statute laws cannot change that rightfulness and propriety into wrongfulness and impropriety. But the thought and action must harmonize. Such relations are wrong for those who think they are wrong."

"In a word, we are morally innocent when we live in accordance with the best light we have. The law has nothing to do in affairs so delicate and private as these."

RANDOLPH'S STREET LIGHTS.

Village Votes to Make New Contract With White River Electric Co.

Randolph, Oct. 2.—At the village meeting held on Monday evening for the purpose of providing means for electric lighting, the committee reported the necessary expense which would follow to produce electric light by steam, gas, oil and water power, the same to be owned and operated by the corporation, after which a proposition from the White River Electric company was read, stating terms, the lease to extend three years. After considering the matter it was voted to authorize the trustees of the village to make a contract with the above-named company, with the condition that the lights must be up to the standard and continuous, or no pay; the contract to be signed within the next ten days. The rates will be somewhat advanced from the present, but better service is confidently expected under the new conditions, which will take effect at the expiration of the present lease, not far from July 1, 1908.

KITES.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell's Tetrads.

It is a queer thought that grave and famous scientists sometimes mistake themselves in dead earnest to the child's hood sport of blowing bubbles—not for sport, for to study some very difficult and hard to understand problems that trouble their learned minds. Perhaps it is even queerer to see a man whose name is known the world over for his learning, his inventions, his wonderful mind and his earnestness in the pursuit of knowledge chasing after a queer looking kite and noting its behavior, and doing this, too, in the most serious manner.

For it is a serious matter, this scientific kite flying, and the work as it is done by Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the famous inventor of the Bell telephone and dozens of other useful things, is a task which he hopes will some day result in a practical solution of that most baffling of riddles—how is man to learn to fly?

That a plane surface of not too great weight properly held at an angle with moving air will rise in the air and stay up is a fact known to every boy who ever begged rags from his mother for the tail of his kite. The problem of flying is to get a kite big enough to hold a man or men, strong enough to stand the strain, steady enough to fly without danger, and so on. But unfortunately for this easy solution of the problem, when two or more kites are added, each to each, they lack strength, and to get the strength more weight must be put into the frames and in crossbars and braces, so that when the kite gets very large indeed, large enough to lift thirty pounds, and so on, it weighs as much as it will lift. To make a kite which would grow stronger as it was made larger—a kite the lifting power of which would increase just as fast as the weight, and which would be just as strong (in proportion) big as it was small—was the first step in Dr. Bell's problem. This result is a kite called by the hard name of "tetrahedral."

The tetrahedral kite flies easily; it will rise from the ground without a man having to run with the cord, except in the lightest of breezes. It will fly in a dead calm if pulled fast enough. It has no tail and needs none; but it flies more steadily in some shapes than in others, and better with the cord at one place than another, and these also are special problems that will have to be worked out to obtain the best results.

—St. Nicholas.

WOMAN DISGUISED AS NUN TRIES TO KIDNAP PRINCESS

Daughter of Saxony's Ex-Crown Princess in a Convent.

Nice, Oct. 2.—The newspapers here say that Princess Anne Monica Pia, the daughter of Signora Toselli, the ex-crown princess of Saxony, was recently placed in a convent at San Remo, twenty-six miles from here, and that an attempt was made Monday by a woman disguised as a sister of charity, who was accompanied by a young man, described as a musician, to abduct the little princess from the convent.

The East Poultry Food.

Any article of food offered in markets of today must show good results or it cannot long hold the trade. This is especially true of Poultry Food, for with the recent rapid development of the poultry industry there have arisen many so-called foods which have been proven nearly worthless. "Fage's Perfected Poultry Food" has stood the test of time. Rev. J. L. Dodge of Springfield, Mass., expresses the very general sentiment in regard to this food in the following letter: "I know that Fage's Perfected Poultry Food is ahead of anything ever put on the market."

Any one sending his address on a postal card to C. S. Fage, Hyde Park, Vt., and mentioning this paper, will receive by mail, free, postpaid, a sample package of "Fage's Perfected Poultry Food."

A Picture.

Bella—He fell in love with her photograph and asked for the original.

Stella—What developed?

Bella—She gave him the negative—Town Topics.

The oyster season begins with September and ends with April. The soup season begins with January and ends with December. Therefore

Oysterettes

are in season every day in every month of every year.

Oysterettes—oyster crackers with a taste that improves the flavor of oysters, soup and chowder.

Always fresh in moisture and dust proof packages

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

BROWN BLOWN UP

By a Bomb Hitched to His Own Gate

IN CRITICAL CONDITION

Ex-Sheriff of Baker City, Oregon, Dying from Outrage Like That Which Killed Ex-Governor Steunenberg.

Baker City, Ore., Oct. 2.—An attempt was made to assassinate former Sheriff Harvey K. Brown at his home here, by blowing him up with a dynamite bomb. Mr. Brown is at a hospital in a critical condition. One of his legs was blown off and an arm badly mutilated and internal injuries were caused by the concussion.

The outrage was similar in manner of execution to that which resulted in the death of former Governor Frank Steunenberg, at Caldwell, Ida.

Mr. Brown was returning home, and as he opened his gate the bomb exploded, wounding him and blowing in the windows of his house.

The authorities are unable to find any cause for the deed. Mrs. Brown was prostrated by the shock and may not recover.

400 Miles in a Balloon in 1874

The October American Magazine contains a most surprising balloon article. It is an account of the longest aerial voyage, in point of hours, ever made in the United States, and the world's endurance record until 1900. And yet this trip, which is so graphically described, was made away back in 1874 by the airship "Barnum." The distance covered was 400 miles, and the "time up" was 26 hours.

Washington Donaldson the most daring aeronaut of his time, was in charge. The reporters who went with him were Alfred Ford, of the Graphic; Edmund Lyons, of The Sun; Samuel Macever, of the Herald; W. W. Austin, of the World, and Eugene Beecher Bronson, of the Tribune.

With the exception of Mr. Bronson, all these men are now dead, and Bronson, the last survivor, tells the exciting story of the journey.

At 4 p. m., July 26, 1874, the old Hippodrome in New York rang with applause; a brilliant equestrian act had just been finished. Suddenly the applause ceased and that awful hush fell upon the vast audience which is rarely experienced except in the presence of death or of some impending disaster; we had been seen to enter the basket, and people held their breath.

"Released, the balloon bounded 700 feet into the air, stood stationary for a moment, and then drifted northwest before the prevailing wind."

"In this prodigious leap there was naught of the disagreeable sensation one experiences in a rapidly rising elevator. Instead it rather seemed that we were standing motionless, stationary in space, and that the earth itself had gotten loose and was dropping away beneath us to depths unknown. Every cord and rope of the huge fabric was tautly taut, the basket firm and solid beneath our feet. Indeed, the balloon, with nothing more substantial in her construction than cloth and twine, and hempen ropes and willow wands (the latter forming the basket), has always, while floating in mid-air free of the drag-rope's tricks, the rigid homogeneity of a rock, a solidity that quickly inspires the most timid with perfect confidence in her security."

DEEP-SEA ADMIRALS MUST PROVE THEY CAN SWIM.

New Scheme to Have Navy Officers Dive Off Docks and Paddle to Ships.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 2.—Naval officers were much interested and not a little amused yesterday by an interview with assistant Secretary Newberry, in which he was quoted as saying that a swimming test may be demanded of the navy officers just as a horseback ride has been ordered to test the horsemanship of army officers. Newberry's idea is to have captains and admirals dive from shore and swim to their ships.

The navy officers say such a test would not have half the terrors for them that the horseback ride has for the army officers, some of whom are fearful lest they be retired after their try at a fifteen-mile ride. Rear-Admiral Cowles said he knew but one navy officer in all his acquaintance who could not swim. All Annapolis graduates are swimmers.

MOFFETT GOES BEFORE CHICAGO FEDERAL JURY

Oil Man to Explain His Statements About Rebating.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—James A. Moffett, president of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, went before the federal grand jury yesterday to explain his public statements that other concerns besides the Standard Oil company had been guilty of rebating with the railroads at Whiting, Ind.

Mr. Moffett's appearance was in response to an order issued by Judge Landis of \$20,000,000 fine fame, who considered the oil man's remarks a reflection on the court's conduct.

TUMORS CONQUERED

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer tumors.

Mrs. May Fry, of 536 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I also took the Blood Purifier in alternate doses with the Compound. Your medicine removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth, which three of the best physicians declared I had. They had said that only an operation could help me. I am very thankful that I followed a friend's advice and took your medicine. It has made me a strong and well woman and I shall recommend it as long as I live."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 36 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have been under different doctors' treatment for a long time without relief. They told me I had a fibroid tumor, my abdomen was swollen and I suffered with great pain. I wrote to you for advice, you replied and I followed your directions carefully and today I am a well woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system."

Mrs. Perry Byers, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, writes:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham, in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was told by my physician that I had a fibroid tumor and that I would have to be operated upon. I wrote to you for advice, which I followed carefully and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am not only cured of the tumor but other female troubles and can do all my own work after eight years of suffering."

Mrs. S. J. Barber, of Scott, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Sometime ago I wrote you for advice about a tumor which the doctors thought would have to be removed. Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to-day am a well woman."

Mrs. M. M. Funk, Vandergrift, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growth as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women. Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham, in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health.

NEW FOOD FAIR AND HOUSE FURNISHING EXPOSITION

ENTIRE MECHANIC'S BUILDING BOSTON

Don't fail to see the greatest exposition ever held in New England. 150 exhibits, 50 manufacturing exhibitors, 25,000 visitors. "See the President's Own." Bands, 40 musicians, about 1000 men, Italy. Metropolitan Opera Company. Special Ladies' Orchestra. \$25,000 Geylon Government Cigars. A 25-cent bill with one King Street. Pianos, Pops, Children's Theatre, Women's Dept., Etc. 25 cents admission in bill. No extra charges.

EXCURSIONS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS